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100 100

Captain Marvel

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100

CAPTAIN
MARVEL

THE
THE
WATER
MAN

100

5

THE GREAT CAPTAIN MARVEL STORIES



BIG 52 PAGES OF EXCITING ADVENTURES IN FULL COLOR

A Fawcett Publication

NO. 118
MARCH

Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢



HOLY MOLEY!

HELP!
BLUB!

**CAPTAIN
MARVEL**
FIGHTS
THE WEIRD
**WATER
MAN**



In this issue

5

GREAT CAPTAIN MARVEL STORIES

ALL GOVERNMENT IS CORRUPT!
THE WORLD IS BOWING TO PAGES!
ONLY I CAN SAVE
CIVILIZATION! MAKE
ME YOUR KING!
DO YOU HEAR ME?
I, SHYAMA, MUST RULE
THE WORLD!



BUT WHEN THE WORLD'S HIGHEST
SCIENTIST RATES HIS HOPPER
RATING, HE IS REALLY MAD!

WHAT? A ZERO RATING
AGAIN? NOBODY LISTENS
TO ME AT ALL? OH, HOW
CRUEL! I'M A VOICE
CRYING IN THE
WILDERNESS!



BUT I'M NOT
LONELY! I'LL HEAR
THIS DISRUDE AND
TRY SOME
SOAP-POPING
TODAY!



YOU MUST LISTEN,
FOLKS! SHYAMA IS THE
MAN TO RULE EARTH!
HE'S WONDERFUL!
GREAT! MAGNIFICENT!
UNBEATABLE!
TERRIFIC!

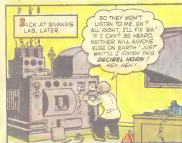


IT'S NO USE!
NOBODY STOPS TO
LISTEN! BAH!
I'M DISGUSTED!
BAH! BAH!
BAH!



BACK AT SHYAMA'S
LAB. LATER

SO THEY WON'T
LISTEN TO ME, EH?
ALL RIGHT, I'LL FIX 'EM!
IF I CAN'T BE HEARD,
NEITHER WILL ANYONE
ELSE ON EARTH! JUST
WANT'N I BLOW THIS
DECIBEL HORN!
HEH, HEH!



THE VOLUME OF ALL SOUND IS RATED
IN DECIBELS! MOST LOUD SOUNDS
RUN A FEW HUNDRED OR A FEW
THOUSAND DECIBELS! BUT MY
GIANT DECIBEL HORN WILL BLAST
OUT A TERRIFIC BAP-SHATTERING
SOUND OF ONE MILLION
DECIBELS! HEH,
HEH!!!



MEANWHILE, NOT ONLY CAPTAIN MARVEL IS DIS-
MAYED BY THE PHENOMENON! AMONG OTHER
PEOPLE, ALL CONVERSATION HAS STOPPED!



AT A MUSIC CONCERT



AND TO QUOTE
THE MASTRO...



BUT UNUSUAL AND SERIOUS
THAN THIS, ALL POLICE GALLS
ARE IMPOSSIBLE!



GREAT SCOTT! FOR
ALL WE KNOW, CROOKS
CAN BE RUNNING
WILD! WE CAN'T HEAR
A THING!

AND WORST OF ALL...



MY HOUSE IS
ON FIRE! BUT NO-
BODY CAN HEAR
ME! I'LL SET OFF
THIS FIRE
ALARM!



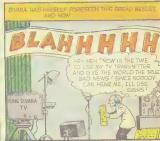
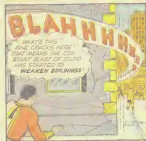
BUT AT
THE FIRE
HOUSE

HOW CAN WE
HEAR ANY
FIRE ALARMS?











BUT ONLY A MOMENT LATER, A CRIMSON FORM CRASHES IN!



CAPT. MARVEL



FOR REAL KICKS

JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!

FILL THIS COUPON OUT NOW!

DEFENSE CLUB BUTTON!

MAGIC MEGAPHONE!

SECRET CODE: 12345678

CAPTAIN MARVEL
Powerful Voice. Incredible Deeds.

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the greatful **DEFENSE CLUB!** Thank you for the gift of strength to save the world of mankind. Also, I understand that I can receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD which contains the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEGAPHONE and the along with many other features.

Name: _____

Street Address: _____

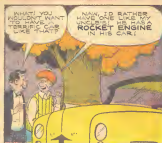
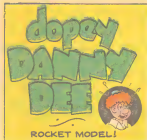
City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Please send me the coupon needed to fill out member card. I will pay for the card and the coupon needed to fill out member card.

TIGHTWAD TAD

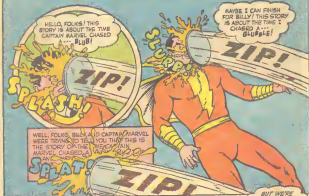
"THE HOLE TRUTH"





Captain MARVEL

BATTLES THE PIE PLOT



EACH MORNING A CERTAIN SAFE IS OPENED UNDER HEAVY GUARD!

GUARDS! ON THE ALERT! CROOKS AND ANTS! NEVER GIFT HOLD OF WHAT I HAVE IN MY SAFE!

ALL CLEAR, BOSS! GO AHEAD!

NOW TO UNLOCK THIS STEEL CHEST!

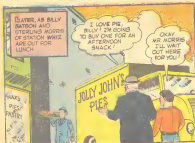
BOOSH, THIS IS A STRAIN ON OUR NERVES!

BUT WE'RE READY TO GUARD IT WITH OUR LIVES! TAKE IT OUT, BOSS!

AND HERE IT IS, MY VALUABLE TREASURE!

MAILED RECORD OF
RECENT
PIE
• BIRTH
• DEATH
• MARRIAGE





CAPT. MARVEL





GEE, TOMMY, WHAT A NEAT SKATING SWEATER!
 I KNITTED IT MYSELF FOR THE CONTEST!

HERE, TOMMY, ANOTHER PRIZE! PEP WANTS TO SQUARE HIMSELF.

PEP, YOU DID ME A DOUBLE PRIZE. I'D SWAP MY SKIRT FOR THE MEDAL AND SQUASH BUBBLE GUM ANY DAY!

I NEVER SAW A SPIN LIKE IT!
 TOMMY WINS THE CONTEST!

WHEN IT COMES TO BLOWING BUBBLES, FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE CAN'T BE BEAT!

FRANK A. FLEER CORP.
 PHILADELPHIA 19, PENN.

dopy
DANNY
DIE
 • HAS A MORON'S LICENSE •

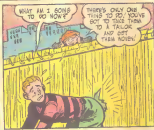
LOOK! THERE'S A MOTORCYCLE COP CHASING US!
 AN, DON'T WORRY! HE CAN'T ARREST ME FOR SPEEDING!

...I HAVEN'T ANY LICENSE PLATES!
 (GASP!!!)

THE COP CAN'T ARREST YOU FOR SPEEDING! WHY NOT? HAVE YOU A CONNECTION AT CITY HALL?

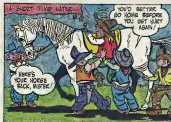
(GASP!!!)

Captain Kid's Massacre









KLHS LG BLF IN KLYTOS ZERN DYNGNM UZNM,
HL R PULO BLPOO YV RAGWYNWYV RM ZEKSTON
NIZWOS ZWEYMSFIN ORSH GSV TELHS GLOM
YZWNWVJ RSH Z IRK-ILZIRNT HOUS LU LOW-
SRNV LPBOZPH RM NLYNM SRNVH! WLM'S
NRMH RG!

CAPT. MARVEL

Captain MARVEL

And THE SPACE ORPHAN

FOUR IN HIS BLAZING
CARRIED, CAPTAIN MARVEL
HAS FACED A THOUSAND
DANGERS AND CRUSHED
A MULTITUDE OF AGGRESSORS
WITHOUT ONCE FLINCHING
IN THE SLIGHTEST! BUT
THERE WAS ONE TIME
WHEN EVEN THE WORLD'S
WISDEST MORTAL WAS
PANIC-STROCKEN!



HELP!
SAVE ME!



WAAAAHHHH!

FOR AN ENTIRE WEEK, A FAMILIAR AND FANCY
PICTURE MAKES HIS WAY EACH EVENING TO A
CERTAIN PLACE!

IT WAS NICE OF THE
BOYS OF THIS CAPTAIN
MARVEL CLUB TO TURN OVER
THEIR CLUBHOUSE TO ME AS
A WORKSHOP TO FIX BROKEN
TOYS FOR NEEDY KIDS!



I'LL HAVE TO WORK
ALL NIGHT! BUT IT'LL BE
WORTH IT! THESE TOYS
WILL MAKE POOR
ORPHAN KIDS
HAPPY!



CAPT. MARVEL





BUT ZIRKY IS SO BIG AND CLUMSY COMPARED TO EARTH BABIES THAT....

GooGoo!

Uke! ZIRKY BE CAREFUL!

I'M SORRY CAPTAIN MARVEL! OUR DOORS ARE OPEN TO ANY HELPLESS INFANT, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR COLOR OR ANYTHING! BUT THIS BABY IS TOO BIG AND MIGHT HURT THE LITTLE ONES! I'M SURE YOU UNDERSTAND!

OH---YES, MAMAM! I'LL TAKE ZIRKY AWAY!

LATER...

IT'S THE SAME STORY AT ALL THE ORPHANAGES! ZIRKY IS JUST TOO BIG FOR THEM TO HANDLE! I GUESS IT'S BACK TO THE CLUBHOUSE!

AT LEAST IT LIKES MILK LIKE EARTH BABES! BUT HOLY MOLEY! DOES THIS MEAN I'M STUCK WITH THIS KID FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE? G-g-g-g-g!

WHY? I HAVE AN IDEA! MAYBE SOME KIND FAMILY WILL ADOPT ZIRKY! I'LL FIND OUT TOMORROW! HAH! THAT'S COOL! IS IF ANY EYES OR IS THAT BABY BIGGER ALREADY?

THE NEXT MORNING, WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL WAKES FROM A WEARY SLEEP

UH---HEY! THE BABY'S GONE! AND THAT SOUND LIKE AN AIRPLANE OUTSIDE!

WHES! IT'S ZIRKY! OVERNIGHT HE GREW ENORMOUSLY! AND HE'S USING HIS WINGS!

WHEEEEE!



OMIGOSH! ZIRKY IS JUST TOO BIG AND POWERFUL FOR THEM! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIM AWAY!



HE'S GROWING INTO A GIANT! THIS IS A NIGHTMARE! WHAT IF HE GROWS A HUNDRED FEET HIGH? WHAT CAN I DO WITH HIM? IF ONLY I KNEW THE LOCATION OF THE WORLD HE'S PARENTS CAME FROM!



'KIKKY' THE SPECTROSCOPIC LINES OF THIS PAPER MATCH WITH THE SPECTRUM OF ALDEBARAN! IN OTHER WORDS AN ELEMENT IN THIS PAPER IS PECULIAR TO ALDEBARAN AND ITS PLANETS ALONE! THAT'S WHERE KIKKY'S HOME WORLD IS!



IN LESS TIME THAN IT TAKES TO TELL, THE WORLD'S HIGHEST MORTAL SPEEDS AWAY FROM EARTH THROUGH SPACE TO VISIT ANOTHER WORLD!

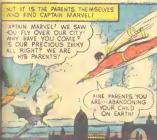
THERE'S ALDEBARAN! AND THAT BIG SINGLE PLANET MUST BE THE WORLD WHERE KIKKY'S PARENTS LIVE! I'LL LOCATE THEM AND FIND OUT WHY THEY ABANDONED THEIR BABY ON EARTH! HOPE I CAN FIND THEM!



BUT IT IS THE PARENTS THEMSELVES WHO FIND CAPTAIN MARVEL!

'CAPTAIN MARVEL! WE SAW YOU FLY OVER OUR CITY! WHY HAVE YOU COME? IS OUR PRECIOUS KIKKY ALL RIGHT? WE ARE HIS PARENTS!'

'FINE PARENTS, YOU ARE...ABANDONING YOUR CHILD ON EARTH!'



BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, CAPTAIN MARVEL! YOU SEE, THERE IS A TERRIBLE MENACE ON OUR WORLD!



'MENACE? YOU MEAN SOMETHING EVEN YOU HUGE GIANTS CAN'T DEFEAT? WHAT IS IT--A MONSTER BIGGER THAN A MOUNTAIN?'



NO, THE MENACE IS A THING--A GERM! IT'S A FORM OF WHOOP- COUGH THAT IS KILLING OFF ALL OUR CHILDREN ON THIS WORLD!

'I SEE!'



HOW STRANGE! A WORLD OF POWERFUL GIANTS THAT NEED FEAR NOTHING! BUT A TINY GERM THREATENS THEM WITH EXTINCTION! I CAN'T BLAME YOU FOR BRINGING KIKKY TO EARTH SO HE COULD LIVE!







"S.O.S.! Help!" Cruising in space near the planet Saturn, Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Patrol picked up the distress call and asked what was wrong.

"This is the space liner *Orien*," came back the words anxiously. "Our engines failed and we made a forced landing on one of the moons of Saturn!"

"Which one?" asked Jon.

"Dione, the fourth moon."

"Dione?" It was almost a shout from Jon, and he felt his face turn pale. Dione was the one world in the Solar System that ships had always shunned. No colonists had ever attempted to settle there. Not even space pirates dared use it as a hide-out. Dione was avoided like poison. For on Dione lived the most frightful monster ever known! It was called the Titanosaurus, and was worse than a hundred dinosaurs rolled into one!

Jon almost gasped as he turned his ship for Dione. Duty required him to speed to the aid of the shipwrecked people, but no one had been known to escape alive from Dione. It was certain doom to land there! But Jon set his lips grimly and continued.

He sped the stranded liner and landed beside it. "Hurry!" he yelled. "Try to fix your engines."

A mechanic shook his head. "It'll take at least an hour. And listen—"

Already in the distance could be heard a rumble like thunder and a steady thump as if an earthquake had started. It was the approach of the Titanosaurus, scenting its prey! Jon rounded up all the men and passed out the ship's emergency ray-guns. Could they stop the monster?

At last it appeared, on the horizon, like a moving mountain. Jon gasped. It was at least five miles long, from snout to tail! All the frightful stories about it were true! Each time its mighty paw came down, it left an imprint the size of a lake. Its mile long tail swept huge trees flat as if they were manchineels. And its gaping jaws were big enough to swal-

low an entire village of people in a single gulp!

"Open fire!" Jon yelled, as its enormous eyes, each seventy-five feet across, could be seen. All the ray-guns blazed out, with enough power to hurl back an army.

But the gigantic beast ignored the burning rays as if they were mere mosquito bites, and kept lumbering on. They fired again and again, emptying their guns, but it did no good against that scaly hide four feet thick. The men threw up their hands, screaming in mortal fear, and fled. Jon held his ground for another round of shots and then turned too. How could you kill a monster the size of a city?

Jon had one more thing to try. His miniature Rocket Atom Bomb. Jon sent it roaring straight within the mighty jaws. There was a muffled explosion from within. A mushroom of white smoke came out of the monster's mouth. For a moment it stopped, as if in startled surprise. Then with a deafening bel-low, it came on in angered fury Jon could see, as the smoke cleared, that several of its great teeth were gone. About all the powerful little rocket Atom Bomb had done was give it a toothache and make it more ferocious than ever!

Jon tried now to race for his ship, but it was too late. Over his shoulder he could see the monster gobble up the huge space liner and crunch it to bits, swallowing it as if it were a tasty morsel. Then its long tongue whipped out and curled around a dozen fleeing people, flicking them into its cavernous jaw. The people had all tried to run, but the huge flicking tongue, easily picked them all up.

Just as Jon leaped within his small one-man ship and tried to rocket away, the huge tongue curled around the ship. Jon used full rocket power to break away, but it was useless. The mighty tongue held on and flipped the ship back into its jaws. The jaws snapped shut like a thunderclap.

It was all over.

The space liner was gone. All its passengers were gone. Jon Jarl and his ship were gone. The monster rested its massive head on the ground, to slumber and digest its latest meal.

Once again the fearful Titanosaurus of Dione had wiped out a group of unlucky Earthlings that had dared land on its world. Jon Jarl, who had risked his life in amazing adventures all over the Solar System, had at last met his nemesis in the Titanosaurus of Dione!

Such were Jon's own thoughts as his little ship tumbled within the mighty jaws. Jon himself was hung about within the ship like a peanut rattling within its shell. It was the end, Jon told himself.

But it was not the end. For soon the ship quivered down and seemed to be sliding and floating along smoothly. Jon looked out of his window, puzzled, and then gasped, seeing a long red tunnel down which his ship was sliding. The tunnel was huge, with plenty of room for his ship.

"Jumping Jupiter!" Jon exclaimed in wondering joy. "The monster swallowed my ship whole. No damage was done. And now I'm sliding along down its mighty throat, as big as a tunnel!"

Jon was still alive—within the monster!

Soon, the throat tunnel opened out into a huge "cavern" which Jon knew would be the stomach. As the ship dropped down toward a big lake of digestive fluids, Jon tried his rockets.

They worked! And Jon flew his small ship up from the lake and higher into the gargantuan stomach chamber. It was all like a strange nightmare. Jon was flying his ship within the mighty body of the monster as if it were a new world he was exploring!

Jon snapped his fingers in sudden thought. "The other people—maybe they're alive too!"

Jon sped his ship over the huge stomach "lake". Then he saw the people, clinging to pieces of their broken space liner, still alive. Jon lowered his rope ladder and picked them up one at a time, swiftly carrying them to certain high ridges along the high walls of the stomach cavern. These were like flat ridges along a mountainside and they were safe there for the time being.

"But now what?" groaned one man. "We're still trapped within the monster."

Jon soon saw that, as he tried to fly his ship back through the throat tunnel. It was tightly constricted. Closed! The throat was open briefly only when the monster gobbled something. Suddenly the passage opened. The monster was again eating. A horde of animals was this time taken in. Now the throat was open! Jon rocketed half way down the mile long tunnel toward freedom, but abruptly the passage closed ahead and forced Jon back.

Trapped again!

An hour passed. Jon's mind spun dizzily, pondering the fantastic situation. Was there no way out? Suddenly he sped away in his ship, without a word. Time passed. The passengers shook their heads hopelessly. Evidently Jon Jarl was lost somewhere within the monster and would never return. They were all doomed.

But there sounded a muffled boom and they were all hurled off their feet, as the monster thrashed wildly. A few moments later all was still. And it was the utter stillness of death itself!

Then Jon's ship reappeared and he yelled at them excitedly. "The monster just died! Now its throat muscles will relax and open the way to freedom. Out moving, all of you. It's a walk of a mile and you're out."

An hour later, they all emerged from the monster's mouth, between its slack jaws and teeth. They cheered as if being released from prison.

"How did you kill the monster?" asked one man, amazed. "The Titanosaurus of Dione has lived here for a hundred years and nobody ever could kill it. Even a warship was unable to kill it with its big guns. How could you do it?"

Jon grinned. "Simple enough," he said. "Compared to the monster, I was only the size of a germ, you might say. So like a deadly germ I was able to follow a giant artery to its heart. One of my small Atom Bombs did the rest. The monster was absolutely invulnerable to attack from without. But it was not protected from sabotage within!"

THE END

Read the fabulous adventures of JON JARL in every issue of CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!

Captain MARVEL

FIGHTS THE WEIRD WATER MAN



BILLY BATSON
 BOY NEWSCASTER
 OF STATION WHIZ
 HEADS FOR THE
 WOODLANDS OUT
 SIDE THE CITY ON
 A SPECIAL QUEST!



BUT BILLY IS NOT EXACTLY WELCOMED!



BUT WAIT, SIR! DON'T YOU WANT SOMEBODY TO TALK TO AT TIMES? AREN'T YOU LONELY?



LISTEN! HELLO THERE! DO YOU HEAR ME? ANSWER ME!



ASTONISHINGLY, THERE IS AN ANSWER FROM WITHIN THE OLD RAIN BARREL!



SOMETHING SPOKE FROM THIS BARREL! WHAT'S UNDER THE WATER?



LIQUID MIND? BUT HOW?

I HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO DIDDLE WITH CHEMISTRY AND FIND A WAY TO ENJOIN THE WATER WITH INTELLIGENCE! SINCE THEN, THE LIQUID MIND AND I HAVE HAD LONG CONVERSATIONS TOGETHER!



I HATE HUMANS! MAKE THAT BOY GO AWAY!

YOU HEARD THAT! SCRAM, KID! I DON'T NEED YOUR COMPANY OR ANYBODY'S! I HAVE THE LIQUID MIND TO TALK TO!





BUT BILLY BATSON IS NOT
YET BEYOND EARSHOT, AND—

HELP!
GULP!

WHAT'S THAT? KERRAN
THE HERMIT MUST BE IN
TROUBLE!

SHAZAM!

A CRASH
OF MAGIC
LIGHTNING
SOUPED THE
AIR, AND BILLY
VANISHED
FROM
SIGHT!

BOOM!

IN HIS PLACE APPEARS CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE
WORLD'S HIGHTEST MORTAL!

HELP!
GULP!

SOUNDS AS IF
KERRAN IS DROWNING!

KERRAN
THE
HERMIT
KEEP
AWAY!

HOLY HOLY!
WHAT KIND OF MON-
STER IS THAT?

THE
HUMAN
WORM!

A GOOD SOCK
AND--- OWWWWW!
THE CRITTER
BOOST APART!

SLUP!

IT-IT WAS
MY LIQUID
MIND! BUT WHY
DID IT TRY
TO KILL
ME?

HAH! THAT'S
EASY ENOUGH TO
ANSWER!

YOU KEPT TEACHING
IT TO HATE PEOPLE!
IT'S YOUR OWN
FAULT!

NEVER MIND THE
LECTURE! THE WATER MAN
IS DESTROYED! SO
WE CAN FORGET THE
WHOLE
THING!

CAPT. MARVEL





CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL

Captain MARVEL

and THE MOUNTAIN THAT GREW!

THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN ON EARTH, WE ARE TOLD, IS MT. EVEREST IN THE HIMALAYAS, TOWERING TO A FROSTY ALTITUDE OF 29,000 FEET, OR ALMOST SIX MILES! BUT ANOTHER MOUNTAIN PEAK, RIGHT HERE IN AMERICA, SUDDENLY PIERCES EVEN HIGHER INTO THE CLOUDS, AND LEADS CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S mightiest mortal, ON AN ASTOUNDING ADVENTURE!

HOLY MOLEY! SIX MILES, AND IT STILL GOES UP! AND WHO'S TRYING TO KEEP ME FROM REACHING THE PEAK?

TAKING A JUSTLY EARNED VACATION, BILLY BATSON, BOY NEWSCASTER OF STATION WHIZ, ENJOYS A REST AT A MOUNTAIN RESORT.

MAGNIFICENT VIEW YOU HAVE HERE, MR. JARVIS!

MOUNT OMEGA
ELEVATION
ALTITUDE
TWO MILES
BY CAPTAIN
MARVEL

ALTITUDE
31,680 FEET
SIX MILES

BUT THE OWNER OF MT. OMEGA LODGE
HAS WORRIES!

WHAT GOOD'S
A VIEW, IF NOBODY
COMES TO LOOK
AT IT?



WHY MR.
JARVIS! WHAT'S
WRONG?

MY BIG LODGE
IS ABLE TO ACCOM-
DATE A HUNDRED
PEOPLE! YET HOW
MANY GUESTS DO I
HAVE? **SIM!** I'M
LOSING
MONEY!



OTHER LODGES ON
THOSE HIGHER MOUNTAINS
HAVE CAPACITY BUSINESS!
MY MOUNTAIN IS TOO LOW! I'M
SURROUNDED BY HIGHER PEAKS
THAT ATTRACT THE TOURISTS!
IF ONLY MY MOUNTAIN
ROSE HIGHER!



YES! IF ONLY MY
MOUNTAIN ROSE HIGHER!
SAY! **WHAT A
TERRIFIC IDEA!**

TERRIFIC
IDEA?
SURELY HE
DIDN'T THINK
HE CAN MAKE
MT. OMEGA
GROW!



BUT SOON, IN HIS PRIVATE STUDY, JOHN JARVIS
EXAMINES ON A SENSATIONAL PROBLEM!

I'LL MAKE MY
MOUNTAIN GROW! AND
THESE GEOLOGICAL CHARTS
SHOW JUST WHAT
I NEED!



THIS CAVE LEADS TO A LAVA POOL AT THE BASE OF MOUNT OREGA! ALL I NEED ARE SOME DYNAMITE STICKS AND I'LL BE ALL SET!



SOON

THIS IS SENSATIONAL! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE?



THERE'S THE LAVA POOL! I HOPE THIS WORKS! ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, A DYNAMITE CHARGE WILL RELEASE ALL THE LAVA UPWARD!



THERE SHE BLOWS! ALL THAT LAVA WILL EJECT UPWARD! BUT SINCE THE MOUNTAIN IS IN ITS WAY THE LAVA WILL RAISE THE MOUNTAIN!



A DAWDUS RUMBLE SOUNDS FROM DEEP WITHIN MOUNT OREGA AND THEN, BAUSTICALLY IT BEGINS TO HEAVE UPWARD!



SOON MY LODGE WILL BE HIGHER THAN THE OTHERS! TOURISTS WILL RUSH TO MY PLACE! I'LL CLEAN UP!



BUT JOHN JARVIS WAS TAMPERED WITH MIGHTY GEOLOGIC FORCES AND UP IN HIS LODGE, DISASTER STRIKES!



CAPT. MARVEL

ANOTHER CRASH IS HEARD, BUT IT IS THE MAGIC LIGHTNING WHICH ANSWERS THE MYSTIC WORD AND CHANGES BILLY BATSON INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF . . .

BOOM!

CAPTAIN MARVEL,
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST
MAN!



THE WHOLE
PORCH IS CAVING
IN! THIS CALLS
FOR FAST ACTION,
OR THOSE OTHER
GUESTS ARE
DONE FOR!

LUCKILY THERE ARE ONLY A
FEW GUESTS! I CAN HANDLE
THEM ALL AT ONCE!

HANG
ON, FOLKS!



SEEMS MOUNT
OREGA IS ACTING UP!
I'LL TAKE YOU ALL DOWN
TO THE VALLEY!



HOLY ROLEY!
UNLESS MY EYES
DECEIVE ME, MOUNT
OREGA IS ACTUALLY
GROWING! IT'S
SHOOTING HIGHER
AND HIGHER!



IT'S ALREADY HIGHER
THAN THE OTHER PEAKS-
AND IT'S STILL GROWING!
THIS IS THE MOST AMAZING
EVENT OF HISTORY! BUT I'D
BETTER SEE ABOUT JOHN
JAMES, THE LODGE OWNER!



MEANWHILE, AT THE HIGHEST POINT OF MOUNT CASSA STANDS A TRIUMPHANT FIGURE!

IT WORKED! MY MOUNTAIN IS FOUR MILES HIGH NOW AND STILL RISING! ALL THE OTHER PEAKS ARE CRASHED! MY PLAN WORKED!



JARVIS! DO YOU MEAN YOU CAUSED ALL THIS?

WHY NOT? I RELEASED A GIGANT UNDERGROUND POOL OF LAVA WHICH IS RAISING MY MOUNTAIN! MY LODGE WILL BE THE WIDGEST IN THE WORLD! I'LL MAKE A FORTUNE!



YOU BUTTERING IDIOT! DON'T YOU REALIZE WHAT HOLLY THIS IS?



YOU STARTED OFF A FRIGHTFUL CATACSTROPHE! AND YOU RUINED YOUR OWN PLACE! LOOK!



MY LODGE! WRECKED!

AND YOU NEARLY KILLED YOUR GUESTS! YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL FOR THIS TERRIBLE DEED, JARVIS!



BUT MOUNT CASSA IS STILL GROWING AND SUD- DENLY REACHES INTO THE LEVEL OF CLOUDS!

HOLY MOLEY! I CAN'T SEE HIM!

AAA! NOW I CAN ESCAPE!



LATER, A SOUTHERN PRODUCTIONS HOUSE POURS THE WILDEST IDEAS OF HIS PLANS!

I'M WIPED OUT OF BUSINESS! BUT THOSE OTHER LODGES WILL CONTINUE TO DO THE SAME TRADE!



WAT! NO, THEY WON'T! I ALMOST FORGOT---MY MOUNTAIN IS MUCH HIGHER NOW! I CAN PUT THEM OUT OF BUSINESS VERY EASILY!



I'LL START AN AVALANCHE! MY MOUNTAIN IS SO HIGH NOW THAT AN AVALANCHE WILL HAVE MILES AND MILES TO BUILD UP INTO A GIANTIC LANDSLIDE THAT WILL WRECK ALL THE WORKS ON THESE LOWER PEAKS!



MEANWHILE, AS CAPTAIN MARVEL DESPERATELY SEARCHES THE MOUNTAIN PEAK,



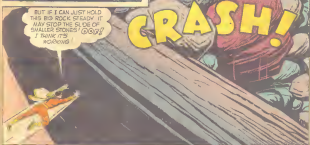
THAT BIG ROCK IS IN ITS PATH! IF IT'S KNOCKED LOOSE, IT'LL JOIN THE AVALANCHE, AND NO POWER ON EARTH WILL STOP IT! GARN!



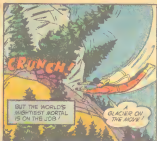
RUMBLE!



BUT IF I CAN JUST HOLD THIS BIG ROCK STEADY, IT MAY STOP THE SLIDE OF SMALLER STONES! GGG! I THINK IT'S WORKING!







CAPT. MARVEL



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A COMIC MAGAZINE!
DIRECTLY FROM TELEVISION!

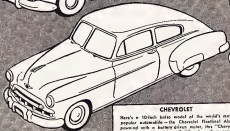
CAPTAIN VIDEO

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MODELS! IT'S EASY WITH
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FULL SIZE PLANS!

BUICK CONVERTIBLE

Here's your chance to make this awesome 13 inch Buick model complete with seats and wheels and tires! Powered with a little electric motor connected to flashlight batteries in the body, you can steer this model in any direction or make it go straight! And these full size plans are so easy to follow that even if you've never built a model you can make this snazzy model! Plans cost only 25 cents, postpaid! Order Plan No. 397.



CHEVROLET

Here's a 10-inch body model of the world's most popular automobile — the Chevrolet Fleetline! Also powered with a battery-driven motor, this "Chevy" looks just like the real car! Building from these accurate full size plans is as easy as ABC! Plans cost only 25 cents. Send for your set today. Order Plan No. 407.

HOW TO ORDER:

Send 25 cents for each plan to MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED Plans Service, Foxcott Building, Greenwich, Conn. Please order by name of plan and the number

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AND KITCHEN
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